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BEFRAND AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOTFICE AS SECOND-

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1914.

Score One For Rapid Transit

FIHERE were so many excellent projects I provided for in the loan bill that its ratification by a vote of more than ten to one occasioned no surprise; but there was no item in it which did more to render it popular than the \$500,000 wherewith to begin certain work preliminary to the actual construction of the new subway system. That

appropriation endowed the measure with earnest popular support in every section of the city, for the rapid transit plans of Director Taylor contemplate better service to every section, and there is no part of Philadelphia that is not vitally concerned in the success of the program. The articles already printed in the EVEN-

ING LEDGER have shown conclusively not only the need for the improved service, but also the entire feasibility of the projected lines from the financial viewpoint. Cumulative evidence will be presented in the other articles of the series, the conclusion being irresistible that Philadelphia can well afford to undertake this work, but cannot in any circumstances afford not to do so. Considered merely as an investment, it is an opportunity which the city cannot neglect.

Romance of the Sporting Chance

EXALTED be the sporting chance, and praised be those who take it! Applause for the side against which the odds lie heavy! In baseball or football these natural sentiments are often stronger than partisanship, and readers of the war news cannot quite repress them. It is thrilling, this hunt of 70 or 80 warships for half a dozen German rovers, which are always turning up with some fresh exploit and never getting caught.

Applause for the half dozen! The Emden in the Pacific, more often in the Indian Ocean, and the Karlsruhe in the Atlantic, each playing the neatest tricks, each mystifying its pursuers-who can deny the impulse, neutrality or no neutrality, to wish them good luck? These heroes of romance may not be of our favorite kind, but the tale is exciting and holds old men from the chimney corner, perhaps to recall the deeds of Captain Semmes, of the Alabama, or to tell of John Paul Jones.

The Hands of Esau

THE Hands of Esau" is a serious study of isting conditions in Philadelphia, incidentally political in character and intended primarily to point out to the taxpayer and small house owner the methods and means by which he can hope to secure the maximum benefits of government at the minimum of cost.

The EVENING LEDGER'S interest in politics begins and ends in the struggle for good government. It is a battle which must be waged day in and day out, year in and year out, for there is no safety for the vast interests of the community except in the eternal visilance of its press. People expect, and they have a right to expect, that their newspapers not only should serve them with the news, but should be equally energetic in battiling for the conservation of municipal

"The Hands of Esau," which is published on alternate days in the Evenino Ledger, is the beginning of a campaign for imperial Philadelphia.

Foot-and-mouth Epidemic

INQUESTIONABLY the epidemic of the foot-and-mouth disease among cattle in Pennsylvania and the Middle Western States requires drastic action by Federal and State authorities, but high prices for meat are not a necessary consequence. Any threat to raise prices for this cause would be pure insolence

By efficient inspection and cuarantine the disease can be stamped out in two to three weeks, though its spread among herds is extremely rapid if proper precautions are neglected. Mild cases tend to recovery in ten days or a fortnight in response to a very simple treatment. Though the area in which the disease has been reported is large, a comparatively small number of cattle are

The meat from infected animals should be specially designated in the markets, despite the fact that science does not consider it dangerous to man. Milk from diseased animals, however, carries infection. As a means of rolving the present problem, wholesale slaughter of diseased cattle, which would be entrageous, is unlikely. But the situation calls for stringent measures on the part of insectors and for constant watchfulness on the part of farmers.

Hail the Chrysanthemum!

T 13 the chrysanthemum-blooming most conspicuously at the football games that carries the burgeoning spirit of spring far into the fall. Its luxurious clusters make the dying season giad with other blooms than

the rose and pink of hothouse. We the chrysentheroum to likewise due the leasure of a flower show in autumn. The principal feature of this week's exhibit at Restrictural Hall is the rich round bloom that many-leaved flower. From land to and Japan to America and even war-girt Purupe-it spreads the timely message of the per-renewing fields.

Termination of the War

the five dentirents are new affected A to the mar, himth America and South the policemen the former threath the CALC AT COURSE IN SPORT STREET, and I have

South America by reason of naval battles along the coast. The strife is so titanic that each day brings news of conflict from every part of the world.

With the antagonists at grips along a battle front that aggregates thousands of miles and squadrons engaging one another on almost every sea. it is impossible to expect anything approaching uniformity of results. Neither side can win or lose every engagement. In fact, there are a half dozen separate wars being waged at one time, any one of which is sufficiently sanguinary to focus the world's attention.

It is now hopeless to believe that either antagonist can speedly or completely wipe out the other. Victory will probably be determined, not by any one or a dozen engagements, but by the realization of one group of nations that it cannot afford to proceed further on account of casualties, financial embarrassment or the discontent of the people at home. That is, the issue will be determined by staying power rather than by valor, strategy or tactics.

Can't Help Howling

THAT energetic apologist for immorality Land protagonist of corruption in politics, the Philadelphia Inquirer, appears to be greatly annoyed because the Evening Ledger told the truth during the recent campaign. The Inquirer intimates that other papers should follow its own example, shut their

eyes and stand by the Organization. Although Pennsylvania is rock-ribbed in its protectionism, Senator Penrose was unable to secure a majority of the votes cast. Doctor Brumbaugh, on the contrary, was indorsed by more than half of all the men who voted. Undoubtedly the honesty of the EVENING LEDGER has made it a pest to the Inquirer. There is more sting left.

Keeping Up With Business

THE efforts that have been made in the I last year by Philadelphia business men to acquaint Southern cities with the mutual advantages of trade between this port and the South have apparently borne fruit. Coastwise business in both directions shows a decided improvement, and shipping facilities here are being increased.

Before the Civil War and up to 20 years ago Philadelphia carried on a large trade with the South, and then let much of it slip away. Yesterday was the time, but today is the time also, for Philadelphia to retrieve its lost opportunities. Zanzibar and South America are waiting markets; but Charleston, Savannah and New Orleans will take our goods if we send them. Therefore, let us send them. It is really a new beginning that we are making in the Southern trade. The motto is: Well started, keep on.

First of the Aeronauts

THE first of the aeronauts is dead. A Samuel King has joined Darius Green, though not in the literary immortality thrust so unwelcomely upon the man who ventured too soon to talk of flying machines.

King's exploits were in the older and soberer field of ballooning, from which the title "aeronaut" sprang and to which it has tenaciously clung. His was the gas bag, not the plane. Back in 1876 he was showing the Centennial crowds the wonders of floating round the heavens, a thing as novel then as motoring through the upper air is today. In the sere and yellow leaf of his art and his life, King has departed, doubtless with a last wondering thought for what the air holds in its future.

Days of John Paul Jones

COMEWHAT old-fashioned by comparison with the battles in which submarines have figured was the slashing naval engagement off the coast of Chili. Five warships against four, the odds were somewhat in favor of the Germans, who, as the British Admiralty explains, won by force of superior numbers. But the point which is not explained is how the German strategy managed to force the English vessels into an unequal battle, just as it has succeeded in doing in a dozen other instances.

One of the surprises of the war has been the remarkable showing of the despised German navy, largely by reason of the raider's warfare in the seven seas, which has destroyed aiready 20 vessels of the English fighting fleet, besides capturing an unreckoned number of merchant ships. This latest feat has weakened the English navy where it can ill afford the loss.

No War Among Friends

TT WAS at the Quarterly Meeting of the Friends yesterday that a missionary, considering the war, said that Christian standards had not been realised in social relations because of a lack of personal conscientiousness. If he had said "consciousness" he would have been even further within the facts and he would have drawn from the history of the Friends a theme which applies most sharply to Europe. It was the personal consciousness of the spiritual need for peace that distinguished the early Friends. Such a spirit, if it could have been universally won, would have stopped war years ago.

Dining Out as a Diversion

AMERICANS indulge too little in the pleasant sport of eating in public. They neglect the chance to improve the diet by a whack at French cooking; or, if the chef disappoints, to return to home cooking as to a thing revindicated. Variety is the spice of good living. The companionship of fellowhumans adds sest to any employment.

The antebellum French knew this best when they sat on their "terrasses," under the awnings of the boulevards, or by the side of some provincial square, sipping and nibbling in the open air. America has the climate for just such summer diversions. Dining out and dining out-of-doors might both make profitable progress with us.

Welcome, Nevada and Montana, to the alstermood of suffrage!

Even with Uncle Joe's help it wouldn't be guita the same old Congress.

Now that the New Haven case is in full swing, men are pleading every day who never pleaded before.

Sixty millions dollars' favorable balance of trade lan't a bad showing even for a El-day month like October.

It is said that the Austrian army has had no war experience since 1866, but it's now making up for lost time with a vengeance Fellowing the policy of the European press

bureaus, there seems to be nothing new to

report concerning the progress of weather. It just goes on from day to day. The hunters of New Jersey have found the wary latest thing in "spoil sports," an asroplanist who has dedinated Main Murch by his fowl-scaring siroiss through the air. Nesding to say, they would like to wing

## CAPITAL GOSSIP

How the Election Returns Were Received in Washington-Democrats Put All Their Eggs in One Basket-Must be Wise as Serpents to Retain Control—Borah as a Presidential Candidate.

world without end," As it is, the claim can

hardly be made that the country has given

an unqualified indorsement to the President

and his policies. This is all the more evi-

dent when note is made of the mistake in

putting all the Democratic eggs in one bas-

ket, so to say-"Stand by the President." It

did not work out exactly that way, Of

course, he is responsible for what has been

accomplished during his Administration, and

without his firm hand it is doubtful that

anything would have been done; but it was

a tactical blunder to load the whole burden

upon him, as the results of the election will

not have the effect of enlarging his influence

with the country or strengthening his power

over his party. There were signs of disso-

lution before the recent session of Congress

adjourned, and it would not be surprising if

some of the more or less faithful should

"kick out of the traces" at the short session,

and that, surely, would not be a good omen

of what may happen with a greatly reduced

ONE of the mistakes that has been made during the present Administration is in

overlooking the fact that this is a minority

Administration, that the President is a minor-

ity President, having received 2,450,000 fewer

votes than his competitors in the contest for

the circumstances that the earth belongs to

either the President or his party, and the

disposition that has been manifested in more

than one instance to disregard the majority

was not good politics. The mainstay of the

utterly on Tuesday. Wherever he spoke the

and in every other State where his clarion

political situation generally will take on an

entirely different aspect. The Republican

party is getting together, and Sisera and his

Progressive host have been vanquished for

Can the Republicans really get together, and who is there that will lead them?

Taft has had enough, Roosevelt has cut him-

self loose from his old alliances, Cummins

could hardly carry his own State, Hadley

might be able to carry Missouri, Root is

down and out. There may be dark horses out

in the woods, but Borah seems to be the most

talked of leader for the great contest in 1916.

A trifle too progressive, perhaps, to suit some

conservative tastes, hailing from one of the

newer States with a population of only about

400,000 and 101,000 votes all told, he may not

be regarded as "available" for these reasons;

but if it is a man the Republicans are looking

for it is freely predicted that Borah would

measure up to this specification at least. It

is rather early, of course, to be casting lots

for Mr. Wilson's garments (as Champ Clark

said, "if he makes good he will be renomi-

nated and re-elected and if he can't be re-

elected no other Democrat can be"), and in

their present rejoicing the Republicans need

not think that they will have a walk-over.

They will find barbed wire entanglements at

every turn; but they will have a chance at

least of getting back if they are wise as ser-

pents. They must not think, however, that

WHAT Congress will do at the short session, nobody can tell. This much it

must do if it expects its work to stand-it

must strengthen what it has accomplished

must avoid above all things any more radical

sey, June 23, 1757. The story of the battle is brief and unromantic, but the story of Clive's critical decision before it ranks with

The Nabob of Bengal, Surajah Dowlah, had destroyed the English settlement at Calcutta

and had thrust 146 English prisoners into the

infamous Black Hole, where 123 perished in one night by suffocation. To avenge this atrocity, Clive, then the leading spirit of India, took arms against Surajah Dowlah.

Clive had less than 2000 men, of whom but one-third were English. For artillery he had a few field pieces, nothing else. Against him were arrayed 40,000 infantry, armed with

firelocks, pikes, swords, bows and arrows. They had 50 pieces of ordnance, tugged by white oxen and pushed from behind by ele-

his 2000 Sepoys firmly attached to his cause, but he could not trust his ally, Meer Jaffler.

In this situation Clive advanced to Cossim-

near. The enemy lay across the river at

Clive's situation was desperate. Before him

lay a river easy to cross, but once across it seemed impossible that a single man would ever return. For the first and last time this intrepid spirit shrank from the responsibility

of making a decision. He called a council of war and agreed with his inferiors that to fight was out of the question. It was the only council of war he ever called, and

Macaulay quotes him as saying that if he had followed that council's advice, England would have lost India.

Scarcely had the meeting broken up when

Clive retired and passed a long hour walking up and down in a grove of trees, weighing the chances against his own imperious de-sire to do battle. In the end his daring over-

sire to do battle. In the end his daring over-came all obstacles. He decided to pit his handful of men against the Nabob's myriads. The river was crossed. In that moment India, was won, for after passing a sleepless night Clive gave orders to prepare for battle. In reality there was no battle. Plassey is the history of one discharge of artillery and a rout. A brief cannonade on both sides de-cided the issue, for confusion rose in the hearts of the Indians, and Surajah Dowlah, ordered a retreat. Of the army of 40,000 only 500 were siain. England had won India.

HUM OF HUMAN CITIES

Another great American city has opened one of the new railroad stations that make our transcontinental travel a finer and more dignified thing each year. On Newmber I Kansas City puts its new Union Station into use. One of the local papers thus described, several days ago, what would be the scene at its opening:

he the scene at its opening:
"At 12:61 o'clock the morning of November 1 a yard master in the tower at Turkey
Creek and the Belt Line will close a very

Creek and the Beit Line will close a very new and shiny electric switch; down the track a line of railroad switches will click; the headlight of a 10th century locomotive will swing from the worn track leading to the old depot and point down the Beit Line. The train will crawl under a long steel shed, the brakes will set, the air will whistle out, and Kansas City's new Union Station will be in operation. Then passengers will get out of the train into clean air and fafecies noors and spotiess walls instead of the dirt of years and grease and cinders and soot."

The demand of Kanvas Citians for a look at the wonders of this third largest passanger terminal in the United States was so great that the terminal company officers had to throw the building open to sightseers several days before it was put into actual use, Meanwhite, however, there are double. The Springfield Republican reflects:

"The unguificence of the newest railroad

French auxiliaries aided. Clive had

the great and decisive moments of history

RANDALL.

they are the only serpents.

good and all.

majority in the new Congress.

(Special Washington Correspondence.)

ALL sorts of explanations will be made of ling defeat. "If the election had been held three months ago we would have been beaten front of the bulletin boards here were filled with men and women, a dense mass interested in the results and apparently without emotion, Judging from the general silence that prevailed. When he started out as President Mr. Wilson let it be known that he did not care a fig about the public sentiment of Washington, did not want to hear what Washington thought," but would like the newspapers to bring into Washington the sentiment of the rest of the country and relay it here for the information of the general public. It was claimed by a prominent man who has lived here many years that there never was a greater mistake, as Washington is the clearing house of the true sentiment of the country. There is doubtless a good deal in that view.

WHEN the returns were coming in elecof the Star bulletin board cheered but once, and that was when this statement was thrown on the screen: "The indications are that a Republican has been elected to Congress from the President's own district," and that little demonstration was interpreted by many as expressive of the sentiment of the people of the District toward the President. Many of the "leading citizens" do not understand the attitude of the President, who is supposed to be committed to the principle of local self-government toward the District; why the people living here should not be consulted in some degree at least as to the conduct of public affairs in which they are immediately interested; why men should be set over them in their government without their consent; why, in a word, the District should be made the dumping ground of political favorites who would not be appointed to high places in their respective States. The people of the District, however, respect the President very highly for his great ability, his undoubted courage, his wonderful self-control; but they cannot understand why he should not respect them to the extent of giving them some say-so in the management of their own affairs, which are not negligible, seeing that Washington is a city of over 331,000 inhabitants.

THIS, however, is mere interpolation-the general topic is the elections last Tuesday. J. A. Emery, general counsel of the American Manufacturers' Association, has been resting from his work with Mulhall and the lobby last winter by making a tour to the Pacific slope, and he was an interested looker-on at the bulletins Tuesday night, and explained the outcome by saying: "The unemployed are voting. They are the people who are recording the verdict. There are tens of thousands without work, and they charge their misfortunes and the business depression throughout the country to the party in power."

OTHER men of Mr. Emery's way of think-ing naturally take the same view and fall to accept the opinion that the conditions in the United States have been affected chiefly by the war in Europe. They say that unquestionably the war has had an influence upon the course of business and industry, but insist that the country was on the toboggan before the war began. There may be some question as to the extent of the damage done to our industries and commercial activities by the disturbances in the Old World, but there can be little difference of opinion as to their effect on our political affairs. Only last week one of the most ardent supporters of the President who came over here from New York expressed the by tying the knots together securely, and it opinion that the European war had, in fact, saved the Democratic party from overwhelm- legislation.

CURIOSITY SHOP CRISES IN GREAT LIVES The crisis of Clive's career came at Plas-

phants.

Blowselinda was a country maiden in Gay's pastoral, "The Shepherd's Week." He Sweet is my toll when Blowzelind is

near; Of her bereft, 'tis winter all the year. Come, Blowzelinda, ease thy swain's desire. My summer's shadow and my winter's fire.

Charon's Toll was a coin placed in the hand or mouth, or on the eyes of the dead, to pay Charon for ferrying the spirit across the Styx to the Elysian fields.

Shoddy was formerly known as the "devil's dust." It was made from the dust and sweep-ings of cloth, pressed into cloth shape after the mixture had been impregnated with gum. The British Parliament investigated its manufacture as long ago as March 4, 1842.

Athens was known to the Greeks as the "Eye of Greece." In Milton's "Paradise Lost" is a reference to this appellation: "Athens, the eye of Greece, the mother of And eloquence, native to famous wits, Or hospitable."

Brody, a town in Galicia, is known as the German Jerusalem, for its trade is almost exclusively in the hands of the Jews.

NOW IS THE TIME, PREPARE Your cities tower skyward, your crops spread

You boast of wealth and power; secure from an alien hand. You put your trust in your distance, your guard in the oceans deep; Few are your forts and warships, yet you grudge the price of their keep.
Go, now, and read your lesson while the Belgian

homesteads fiare, Woe to the wealth unguarded; yet is there time; prepare.

You dredge the useless channels, you bridge where no river runs, But you will not pay for war gear, you will not train your sons. You build in granite and marble the halls for a world-wide peace While your women whine and clamor and call

your foes to cease. From your past you have gained no knowledge, the plain was the message there; Safe alone are the ready; yet there is time; pre-Would you be bond to your fosman, the foreign

soldiers' slave?
Will you march untrained to battle to fill a
vanquished grave?
To guard your endless coast line you have neither ships nor men,

Once was your Capitol taken; would you see it select again? When your enemy lands on the seashore, when his skycraft cleave the sir, Then will you gather your forces? Yet there is time; prepare.

Have done with idle prating. Have done with the senseless boast; Let war craft all your shippards, plant cannon along your coast. Grudge not the cost of your arming, nor healtate nor delay; Sahold, the time is upon you! The test nears day by day! Take up the Nation's service, each man doing his share.

For your country, your homes, for freedom; now is the time; horpore.
--Harbert D. Walter, in the army and Navy

railroad experts from abroad. The chief commissioner of State railways of Queensland, Australia, has lately told the Chicago Engineers' Club that our rallroads go in too much for 'glided stairs and marble halls.' This criticism of lavish expenditure on architecture applies also, in the opinion of

the Rallway Age Gazette, to all the luxurles of transportation so highly developed in this country. 'Our rallways,' it says, 'handle freight cheaper than any other railways in the world; and then they turn around and waste more money in 'expenditures for elegances and luxuries in passenger service In proportion to the amount of their passenbusiness than any other railways in the world. If the public were willing to world. If the public were willing to for these things that situation would be different; but it is not willing to pay for them and does not do so."

passenger terminals in America astonishes

THE PRESS ON ELECTIONS

Comment on the Results in Pennsylvania and Other States.

From the New York Tribune, The elections show that the people have not been duped into letting the Administration use the war as a cover for its sins. Mr. Wilson has been judged in this State and in most of the other big industrial and commercial States on his record as a disturber of business and a banisher of prosperity independently of the effects of the European conflict. It was he who warred on business and as warred on business, little as well as big, long before the European fighters took it into their heads to do the same. He is the original crusader against production at normal and employment on a normal basis. Hi cles created the unrest from which the country has suffered ever since it became known two years ago that the Democratic party had been estored to power in all the departments of the

A Tariff Yield in Pennsylvania

From the New York Sun.

There has been much shaking of Republican heads and croaking of Republican throats because the Underwood, properly the Wilson, tariff didn't yield sufficiently. Well, it yielded the Republicans a Senator in Pennsylvania, the unresements Roles Parcess. There are high the office. It could not be safely claimed in unregenerate Boies Penrose. There are high public grounds for deploring that result, but it is the part of Pennsylvania and not of the rest of us to elect a Senator in Congress from Pennparty in the last Presidential election falled sylvania. Evidently she believes that beautiful as virtue is and excellent as is reform, bread and butter should come first in the estimation people turned against him, in his own State voice was heard, and this resource of the of Poor Richard's adonted State. party in control having faded away, the

"Thank God for Wilson!" and his tariff for Penrose! Thank Wilson As for Colonel Roosevelt, however, his ten-der heart goes out to the Forester laid low; he, too, must exude thanks. His stock in trade is now of the smallest. He needs wicked "Mr. Penrose in his business.

Safer and Saner Policies

From the New York Times

The country has liked the President better
than it has liked Congress, which, after all, is
the usual measure of the spirit, the capacity
and the purposes of the majority party. It is only because it was guided and controlled by the strong hand of the President that the rec-ord of this Congress has been what it is. Left to itself, it would probably have gone far astray, for among the Senators and Representatives there are many men who are not at all responsive to the changed temper of the country, who are still too much possessed of the old spirit that kept the Democracy so long

While there is cause for regret in the country's failure to indorse an Administration which has on the whole deserved so well of it, which through the President's courage and firmness has made such a record of meritorious achieve-ments, the result of yesterday's elections cannot be looked upon as politically unhealthful or as evidence of the unwisdom or misjudgment of the people. We have for years been traveling with somewhat a rapid step along the road toward radicalism. The consequences of further advance in that direction have come fully into view. The country is ready to turn back, not in any extreme of reaction, but toward safer and saner policies. There has been too much Government meddling; there has been a tendency to look to Washington for control regulation and help in countless matters upon hich in the past the people have depended upon thomselves.

The Passing of the Moose From the New York Herald.

From the New York Harald.
"I have made Roosevelt look like 30 cents,"
said William Sulzer. Mr. Sulzer did his full
part toward the accomplishment of this result, ble assistance. The Progressive "slump" in his own State is hardly less significant of the Roosevelt eclipse

than is the waning of the Progressive strength in other parts of the country. In spots it has cut enough of a figure to contribute to the defeat of a Republican nominee, but as a party the "Bull Moose" need no longer be reckoned

Tariff Held Responsible

From the Baltimore News. Unions we are willing to accept the pronounce ment of yesterday as a stricture upon the Ad-ministration's management of international affairs, particularly in Mexico, or as a protest against some of the men whom Mr. Wilson se lected for Cabinet positions and who have not since won the country's admiration and confidence, the tariff must again be held respon sible. And in any event there can be no thought that the Democratic economic doctrines have gained converts by actual test of their merits

The Road to Prosperity

From the New York Evening Mail. The country has turned to the Republican party to restore prosperity. It has ignored all other issues, and, with an emphasis that cannot o misunderstood, has declared its determina tion to have no more of Democratic tariffs and Democratic nagging at business.

The condemnation is nation-wide. The East has voted with the West, and the West with the East-both with the same firm and unalterable purpose in mind.
The result means that the battle of 1916 has

begun, and that the Republican party has been commissioned to undertake it in the name of prosperity for the people.

Political Folly

From the Washington Post. The Demograts feelishly pitted the personal popularity of the Fresident against the real issues before the people, and they have lost. In districts where the protection issue was unclouded the Republicans made great gains. The Democratic majority in the House has narrowly escaped annihilation.

Triumphant Republicanism

From the Springfield Union.
Laudation of Wilson and Bryan policies by golf-deceived Damocratic editors and spell-binders has not prevented the voters of the binders has not prevented the voters of the State from doing some very clear and the state of the second Empire State from doing some very clear and positive thinking on their own behalf. The result foreshadows a unfied, triumphant Republican party in the ration two years hence

To Restore Normal Conditions

Pross the Scranton Tribuna.

The big Republican vote in this State over both the Washington party and Democratic candidates indicates that Republicans have returned to the fold and that they will be found in line two years hence, when the great battle will be made to reclaim the country and restore normal conditions in all lines of endoavor.

The Real Tragedy

From the New York Seeming Sun.

It is not that Fenrose and his sort have come back that is the chief cause for regret on this day after elsotion. It is not that one more sphemoral party has followed the road so well trodden in the last contury of American political history. What really counts is the discouragement which will come, which must come, to thousands of men and women who through the Progressive party sought to do through the Progressive party sought to do something to make American life better. Their disappointment is the real tragedy of the recent ppointment is the real tragedy of the recent

It is because he has sacrificed this cause, because he has used these aspirations and these ideals as more coin of political barter for his own personal fortune, that Theodore Monavest amerges from the present campaign set morely crushed as a political general, but hankrupt as a moral force SCRAPPLE

Our Mr. Doyle on the War For the first time in my experience I found

For the first time in my experience I hadden the Holmes at a loss.

"Balked," he cried, striking his foot with a match. "Beaten, Watson. Baffied—" the odor of shag filled the room. "Let me think," he said more quietly.

I let him. Suddenly, after about \$6 hours of concentration, Holmes rose and took off his dressing gown. Instinctively I know he was going to do something. He was. He took a bath

"After them, Watson," he cried, lighting a cigarette. "The great lady, whose name I needn't mention to you, holds the key to the war."

war."

He opened the door and lit a cigaretts. Out of Baker street into High Holborn, over the Channel we sped, lighting cigarettes. "Where were we going?" I wondered.

"Ellementary, Watson," said Holmes quietly, lighting a cigarette.

"Holmes," I cried. "In heaven's name how did you guess my thought?"

"Quite elementary," was all he would say. At last we arrived at the castle. The great lady, whose name I need not mention, was alone.

Holmes went to her. "Madam," he said guietly.

She did not stir.

"Elementary, Watson," said Holmes tenderly. "She is dead."

Five minutes later we were speeding back

to Paris.
"In five days," said Holmes soberly, lighting a cigarette, "the greatest of all conflicts I stared at him!

The Chef Will Think About It

Oh, Chef, who fries the Scrapple for the I pray thee hear and heed my plaintive plea; Full well I know its import sad and solemn, And even I the cost may not foresee.

feelings.
Nor intimate your Judgment is at fault; Lend me your ear, and in my future dealings The glory of your name I shall exait.

would not, Chef, believe me, hurt your

Decline, and there shall grow a predilection, Within my heart a fiendish, dark design To heap upon you always malediction, Your culinary powers to malign, Then to the little method of surprising

Your readers that to you I recommend, And if the public answers by uprising, I'll stand behind you, Chef, I am your friend. Why not (I really falter to suggest it. But it has been accomplished oft before I really think, just once, you ought to test

Both, Perhaps "She's rather stuck on her figure." 'Stuck in it, you mean.'

Get out a column that ignores the war?

Defined "Paw, what's a masterful man?"
"A person who is so busy trying to control others that he can't control himself."

Reverse Rage I LOVE THE LADIES. (As Robert Browning Would Have Liked to Do It.)

Love I the ladles? Question! You ask it. Long, lovely ladies, surely I love them; Love e'en the little ones, tender, pathetic. What in the world is there precious? Above them Swings the faint aura of heaven, anesthetic
To all earthly woes. Why, yes, I'll have tea

Deep as the color of your hair.
The hour is five. Good, then, I'll bask it
Fifteen minutes, no more. And the world

may go hang

If there's noter a girl—as a poet once sang.
The thought threatens. Fil sit at my ease.
Yes, surely I love 'em. Two lumps if you

Horrors of War War Stops Sonder Yacht Races,-Press Dispatch. Inconsiderate of war, isn't it?

"The Short and Simple Annals of the Poor" Mrs. Astor's relative gives an interesting dimpse of the manner in which young John

Jacob Astor is being nursed. Regularly every morning his nurse drives out with him for an hour or two. This program will be followed, no matter how far the temperature may fail below zero. After a simple dinner, which he ests at 1 o'clock, and which is supervised by his mother, the young heir is put to bed and sleeps soundly until 3 o'clock. Then he is again taken for

a drive in the park.

Sometimes he halts the carriage so he may watch children at play. Tiring of this amusement, he is taken home and given the freedom of the Astor nursery and the baby gymnasium with which it is equipped. There, in the toy fairyland, ceaselessly over, he disports until evening .-Press Dispatch.

Yes, He Did

There was a young man named McGlone Who was talking once over the phone; Cut off, he saw red

And deliberately said:
"Operator, please refrain from severing the connection, as I am holding a highly interesting and important conversation with another individual over this telephone wire, and I shall be exceedingly annoyed if I am prevented from continuing it until we have ncluded.

Then he hung up the phone with a groan,

The List is Full

Nominations for the European branch of the Ananias Club will now close, every one eligible having been named. Fair Warning "Your daughter has promised to marry me," he said, "and I have come to ask your consent. I may say that I can keep her in the style to which she has been accus-

"For your own sake, my lad," replied her father, "I must refuse. She's never been satisfied with the way I've kept her,"

Strategy

The Allies are appalled at the execution of the German 1612-inch guns. Any American boy could tell them what to do. Build some 20-inchers. From the Cub's Notebook

The story of one John Ridey, a meat dealer in the Terminal Market, recalls days of long ago when butchers prided themselves in the raising and killing of record-breaking besves, when crowds numbered in the thousands swarmed to see the showing and the killing of the huge animals and the rivalry between the owners and their partisans was intense. These days are gone, but their memory lingers in Ridey's story and in the old-fashioned engraved cuts of several very solid and heavy looking bullocks which hang above his stall in the market.

heavy looking bullocks which hang above his stall in the market.

"My father and I have the honor of having owned and slaughtered the heaviest bullock in the United States, perhaps in the world." goes Ridsy's tale. "In 1864 we killed a white stear—thal's his picture up there—known as the Lancaster County Steer, which weighed 3860 pounds on the hoof and 2530 dressed, breaking the record for that time. The beef sold for \$1 and \$2 a pound, every scrap of it. The Farmers' Market Company presented Abresham Lincoln with a two-rib roast weighing \$8 pounds. Of course he didn't eat all of it.

"To break this record my father and I

weighing 58 pounds. Of course he didn't eat all of it.

"To break this record my father and I bought Prince, that black bullook up there in 1889, and fattened him on a Montgomery County farm for four years. Refore we alsughtered him we took him to the World's Fair in Chicago, where he won many prices. He weighed 1830 bounds allve and 2604 dreased, and is absolutely the heaviest bullook that ever was slaughtered. The record is likely to stand, for nowadays butchers make no effort to fatten their cattle to break records as we used to do."